



Santa Claus and the Mouse.

One Christmas Eve, when Santa Claus
Came to a certain house,
To fill the children's stockings there,
He found a little mouse.

"A Merry Christmas, little friend!"
Said Santa, good and kind.
"The same to you Sir!" said the mouse,
"I thought you wouldn't mind."

If I should stay awake to-night,
And watch you for a while."
"You're very welcome, little mouse,"
Said Santa, with a smile.

And then he filled the stockings up,
Before the mouse could wink,
From toe to top, from top to toe,
There was not left a chink.

"Now they won't hold another thing,"
Said Santa Claus with pride.
A twinkle came in mouse's eyes,
But gravely he replied,

"It's not polite to contradict,
Your pardon I implore,
But in the fullest stocking there,
I can put one thing more."

"Haw, Haw!" laughed Santa, "silly
mouse,
Don't I know how to pack?
In filling stockings all these years,
I should have learned the knack!"

But then he took the stocking down,
From where it hung so high,
And said: "Now put in one thing more,
I'll give you leave to try!"

The mouse chuckled to himself,
And then he softly stole
Right to the stocking's crowded toe,
And gnawed a little hole.

"Now if you please, good Santa Claus,
I've put in one thing more,
For you shall own, that little hole
Was not in there before."

How Santa Claus did laugh, and laugh!
And then he gaily spoke;
"Well! you shall have a Christmas cheese,
For that nice little joke!"

Marriage a Failure.

The deaf-mute literary Society in
Columbus recently debated the ques-
tion: "Is marriage a failure?" and
reached an affirmative conclusion.
If the funny men (so called), of our
daily press are correct, a mute wife
and a deaf husband ought to redeem
matrimony and make it a "howling"
success.

Deaf-Mutes at Foot Ball.

The deaf-mute pupils of the
Toronto Institution have quite a
formidable foot ball team. They
played a game recently with the
eleven of the Albert College in that
city, which resulted in a tie. Another
game with a picked team from three
clubs of the city, resulted in the de-
feat of the mutes, by a score of 3 to
0. The Kanuck mutes evidently
have plenty of vigor and pluck.

Prof. Walker's Good Work.

From Kansas comes the welcome
news that Billy Boular, the deaf-
mute boy who lost both his legs, is to
be supplied with the best artificial
substitutes that money can buy. His
deaf-mute and other friends re-
sponded liberally to Prof. Walker's
appeal of which we spoke in our last
issue, and this is the result. We con-
gratulate Billy, Prof. Walker and the
good people of Kansas on the success
of the Professor's appeal.

AN INTELLIGENT HORSE.

How a Band of Lawless Indians Were Discovered.

Although Hidden From Man the Acuteness of the Horse Finds Their Hiding Place.

The following is a true story, and
I publish it in the SILENT WORKER
in order that the children who read
this paper may know how intelligent
horses are. I hope that our pupils
will always be kind to horses and
other animals. About fifty-five years
ago, a gentleman who lived in Mass-
achusetts was in Florida during the
winter, engaged in the business of
cutting live-oak timber. The live-
oak tree has very hard and heavy
wood, and it grows crooked, like an
apple tree—not straight like a white-
oak. For these reasons it is very
useful for ship building, as it is very
strong, and as you can always find
pieces which are bent naturally into
the right shape for the knees and
other crooked timbers in a ship's
frame.

This gentleman had his gang of
wood choppers in camp at a point
about fifteen miles from St. Aug-
ustine. One day, having business
in town, he started at daybreak and
rode into St. Augustine, finishing
his business before noon. At one
o'clock he took dinner at the hotel,
and immediately after called for his
horse, mounted and set out for camp.
He had been jogging along for about
half an hour, and was perhaps three
or four miles from the city, when he
noticed a fine clump of live-oaks to
the right of the road, on the edge of
a swamp, and about three or four
hundred yards from where he was.
Thinking that he might be able to
get some good pieces of timber there,
he turned his horse's head toward
this little grove, and cantered
toward it.

He had gone only a little way when
his horse suddenly stopped stock still
and snuffed suspiciously. He touch-
ed the animal with his spur, but
instead of starting, the horse snorted
and trembled violently, while the
sweat broke out all over him. The
gentleman tried again to make the
horse go on toward the clump of trees,
but the horse snorted and plunged
and showed every sign of terror. The
rider then looked very closely to see
what it was that made his horse
afraid, and he saw something white
among the bushes, which he made
out to be a wagon top. His suspi-
cions were awakened, and turning
around, he gave his horse the rein.
The frightened horse started off at a
dead run, and in a very few minutes
was standing in the plaza of St.
Augustine, before the barracks oc-
cupied by the U. S. Dragoons.

He sought out the commanding
officer and told him that he had
reason to suspect that Indians had
"jumped" the stage. The officer
pooh-poohed the notion, saying that
the Seminole Indians, who were
then hostile, were a hundred miles
away. However, he at last ordered
a troop to start out, with the gentle-
man as a guide, to the place where
the latter saw the wagon-top. When
they reached the place, they found
the mail-wagon overturned, and the
body of the driver, dead and scalped,
in the bushes near by.

No doubt the Indians had just
committed this deed when the
gentleman was riding by, and were
waiting in ambush to get his scalp.
They were hidden so closely that
he would not have seen them until it
was too late to escape.

He owed his safety to the fine
scent of his horse, which recognized
at such a distance the odor of
Indians, and refused to be forced in
their direction.

Of course, by the time the soldiers
arrived, the Indians had made off,
and could not be caught.

When the gentleman went back to
his home in Massachusetts, he gave
the horse to a friend of his, who
promised to take good care of the
horse, and always treat him kindly.

I often heard this story from my
father when I was a little boy, because
he was the gentleman who had
the adventure I have described. He
was very fond of horses, and he
brought me up to be kind to them
and to all dumb animals.—W. J.

Lucky Texas.

The march of improvement has
evidently reached the Texas Institu-
tion. They have lately had added
to their buildings a new one used for
dormitory and school-room. New
school furniture is to be supplied,
and improved discipline is noticed
in their wide-awake little sheet, the
Ranger.

Contemplate Selling.

We understand that the Directors
of the Pennsylvania Institution are
discussing the question of selling
their property in Philadelphia, and
building somewhere in the country.
Their present site is very valuable,
and if they sell it, they will be able,
with the money, to buy plenty of
land in the country and to put up
fine buildings.

Friends and Neighbors.

The Iowa Institution at Council
Bluffs, and the Nebraska Institution,
at Omaha, are within view of each
other, and are as they should be,
very good neighbors. On the day
after Thanksgiving last, by arrange-
ment, the teachers of the Iowa In-
stitution drove over to Omaha, and
were very hospitably received by
Prof. Gillespie and his assistants.
The class-rooms were visited,
methods explained, and views com-
pared. The visitors were shown over
the buildings and refreshments were
served. The occasion was both pleas-
ant and profitable to all concerned.

AN UNVEILING.

John La Farge's Greatest Work of Art Unveiled in New York.

The largest religious painting ever
executed in this country, and one of
the finest in existence, was unveiled
on Sunday, Dec. 30th, in the Church
of the Ascension, at Tenth street
and Fifth avenue, New York. It is
the work of the celebrated artist
John La Farge, and has occupied
him for two years past. The sub-
ject is the ascension of Christ, as
described in the Acts. "And while he
yet spoke, he was caught up from
among them, and a cloud received
him out of their sight." The figure
of Christ occupies the central part of
the canvas, and is shrouded in a rain-
bow-like mist. Ten angels on each
side attend the risen Christ, brilliant
in many colored wings and robes. The
disciples stand below in a group,
"gazing up into heaven," and the
Virgin Mary stands a little apart in
an attitude of admiring wonder.
At a distance, to the left of the dis-
ciples, are seen approaching the
"two men in white apparel," of whom
the evangelist speaks. The back-
ground is formed by the scenery of a
wild barren mountainous region.
The technical merits of the painting
are of a very high order, and it ex-
presses the religious feeling inspired
by its subject, with wonderful force
and tenderness.

The painting is eighteen feet by
twenty, and is set in a magnificently
wrought and gilded frame. The
Church of the Ascension is one of the
few Protestant churches below Four-
teenth street which have not followed
their wealthy congregations up to
Murray Hill. With its art treasures
in carved wood-work, mosaic and
stained glass, and above all with the
magnificent painting, and with its
fine musical services, this church is
one of the most attractive in the city,
while the fearless and eloquent
preaching of the rector, Rev. Dr.
E. Winchester Donald, and the
many charitable and religious activi-
ties of the congregation make the
Ascension a great and increasing
spiritual force in the vast city of
New York.

The Death of Miss Worcester.

Miss Alice Worcester, associate
principal of the Clarke Institution
for the Deaf, died at Boston, on the
3d of the present month. Miss
Worcester was one of the most en-
thusiastic and successful teachers of
articulation in this country, and had
been engaged in the work for many
years. She was not, however, one
of those who can see no merit in any
other methods than their own. On
the contrary, she rejoiced in every
thing that was done any where and
in any way, if it tended to the ben-
efit of the deaf. Men and women of
such devotion to the good of others,
and with such abilities to bring to
their work, are few and far between,
and the loss of one such is deeply
and widely felt.

The ♦ Silent ♦ Worker.

PUBLISHED EVERY MONTH
AT THE

New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes.

TRENTON, JANUARY 31ST, 1889.

A MOVEMENT is on foot to build a free bridge across the Delaware, to connect Trenton and Morrisville.

THE residents on Greenwood avenue are in hopes of getting that street, between Clinton and Chestnut avenues, paved with asphalt pavement. It needs paving badly, as in wet weather, it is a regular quagmire.

OUR superintendent reports several new applications for admission. He is glad to take in all who offer, but he is anxious to get at least one additional teacher, as the class work is hampered now by the lack of a sufficient number of instructors.

APROPOS of the mild weather this season, it was a decided hit in the Christmas celebration at the Pennsylvania Institution to represent Santa Claus in a linen duster and carrying a palm-leaf fan. The person who suggested that may have been deaf, but certainly was not dumb.

THE Kentucky *Deaf-Mute* comes out at the beginning of the year with its page more than doubled in size, and with a general improvement in its make up. The amount of reading matter has been more than doubled, but the subscription price has only been raised from 50 to 75 cents a year.

HERE is a weather item for the benefit of our institution brethren, from Dakota to Texas. There is now in our sanctum a sprig of the plant called Japan Quince, which was plucked on the 18th of this month, from a shrub growing on the lawn of the institution. This twig bears leaves as large as one's finger nail, and has flower buds which are all but open.

WE believe it was Sydney Smith who said that it was necessary to perform a surgical operation on a Scotchman to enable him to take a joke. In our last issue we referred to the card inserted by our superintendent, stating the terms of admission to the school, as an ad. of some importance, but regretted that as it was taken on D. H. terms, we could not afford a puff for our patron. On this the Kentucky *Deaf-Mute* remarks that we "have received a patent medicine advertisement and don't know what to do about it!" However, the Kentucky editor has what they call in his part of the country "a heap o' sense" about serious matters—and then, there is a great difference in jokes. We will try an easier one next time.

THE Colorado *Index* makes the excellent suggestion that the American schools for the deaf make a pool, as it were, and get up a combined exhibit for the Exposition at Paris next summer. This would be particularly appropriate, as it is to French philanthropy that we owe the introduction of the art of deaf-mute instruction into America. Our institutions could make a magnificent exhibit, but we must not expect to do more than to keep well up with our friends in France and elsewhere on the Continent of Europe. In the department of art, particularly, the foreign schools adopt a liberal policy and give their pupils who show any talent in this way every advantage for developing it. As a result, the French deaf-mutes can point to a considerable number of their own class who have attained decided success as painters or as sculptors. This generous and intelligent course is in refreshing contrast to that pitiful narrowness so often shown by self-styled "practical" men, who watch with jealousy any attempt made to raise the deaf, or any individuals of the class, above the level of unskilled manual laborers. This dread that the deaf will be "over educated" is about as magnanimous a feeling as it would be for an able-bodied man to oppose furnishing a one-legged cripple with a wooden leg because there are too many professional pedestrians in the country already. For our part, we think that the proper education for any person is that which he is best adapted, and if a person is intended by Nature for an artist, we think it is no reason why he should not follow that career that he is poor, or that he is deaf.

WE learn from the Arkansas *Deaf-Mute Optic* that a large deposit of (alleged) onyx has been discovered in the Ozark mountains in Arkansas. The substance is described as being a pure *lime quartz*, a term which we would refer to the principal of the Arkansas Institution for explanation, as we know him to be a bit of a mineralogist. Whatever the chemical nature of the mineral, it seems from the description given in the *Optic*, to be an exceedingly beautiful material, and it will no doubt prove of great value to the owners of the property.

WITHIN the month two more pupils have been added to our number—Julia A. Hemphill, a bright semi-mute of fourteen, who has been for some time at Dr. Greenberger's excellent school in New York, and Charles Cascella, a native of sunny Italy, who first saw the light in the far-famed seven hilled city by the Tiber. With the number of pupils increasing, and with fewer teachers than ever before, we fear that our superintendent will be in the same difficulty as the old woman who lived in a shoe.

WE learn from an exchange that the Legislature of Utah has appropriated \$20,000 for the erection of an institution for the deaf and dumb. We believe Mr. Henry White is still principal of the school. He is a semi-mute, and a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College. His disinterested enthusiasm has been the means of carrying the institution ahead under great difficulties, and has saved it from being wrecked amid conflicting interests and religious jealousies.

CHARLIE KROEKEL, who was a pupil here for two or three years, is now an inmate of the Reform School, at Jamesburg. Charlie seems to be one of those persons who are born with an instinct for pilfering and other kinds of mischief. Yet he showed a pleasant, affectionate disposition, when here, and in all his mischief he never seemed to do any thing from ill-will to any one, or to take any thing because he wanted it, but rather to gratify an uncontrollable impulse. It is a question how far such a person is responsible for his actions.

Six Mutes in One Family.

The Wisconsin Institution has in attendance six pupils from one family. There is the material to begin that "Deaf Variety of the Human Race" that Prof. Bell speaks of.

Rev. Mr. Syle's Visit.

On New Year's Day we had a very pleasant visit from a party of our Philadelphia friends, comprising Rev. Mr. Syle and Mrs. Syle, Miss Foley of the Pennsylvania Institution and Miss Glenn. Our visitors were much pleased with the homelike appearance of our buildings, and with the provisions made for the comfort of the pupils. Mr. Syle, in addition to his other parish work, provides a room for the "Working Men's Club," which is open for social purposes every week-day evening and where lectures, &c., and other literary entertainments, at stated intervals, are given for the benefit and pleasure of the deaf-mutes of the city.

Dr. McIlwaine's Present.

One of the pleasantest things in connection with the Christmas season here was the presentation to Dr. C. H. McIlwaine of a very pretty silk and plush head-rest from those of our pupils who have been under his care. Dr. McIlwaine has generously given his professional services as an oculist, free of charge, to those among our number who have defective vision, and his skill has restored sight to several whose eyes were almost useless. Although not able to make any adequate return in money for such a benefit, the deaf-mutes wished to show that they appreciate his kindness, so the boys clubbed together and bought the material, and the girls made it up. Dr. McIlwaine replied in a very pleasant note, saying that present gave him as much pleasure as any he had ever received. The incident was a very pleasant one, and illustrates that, with all the selfishness one meets in the world, there are yet men who "do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame."

EVERYTHING SERENE.

The Legislature Organizes and Gets Down to Business Without any Trouble.

The Legislature of this State met on the 8th inst., that day being the second Tuesday in January.

Both houses were organized, Hon. George T. Werts being elected President of the Senate, and Hon. Robert S. Hudspeth, Speaker of the Assembly. The message of Gov. Green was long and able, but the part of it which interested us most was that in which he spoke of our school.

The Governor recommends that the State should sell the property now occupied by the school, and should buy land in the country, and put up new buildings. On some accounts we should be very glad to have this change made. Our main building is not at all convenient for our purposes, and the school-rooms, in particular, are cramped and ill-lighted. In the basement, all the supplies for the kitchen have to be carried from the store-room, two hundred feet away. A building specially designed for the school would give us better facilities, and could be run at less expense than the one we have now.

As to the value of our present property, we will not undertake to give a very close estimate, as we are not a real estate expert. However, a rough estimate of its value may be made by reckoning the grounds as being 800 feet long and 400 feet wide, and as worth \$8,000 an acre. Probably the buildings would not add much to the selling value of the land, as they are not adapted for any other purpose than that of an institution. However, it is entirely uncertain whether the Legislature will take any action on the Governor's recommendation. If the school should retain its present quarters for another five years, and if Trenton should continue to prosper, we will hazard the prediction that our grounds will easily sell for the round sum of one hundred thousand dollars.

In that case, we hope a good slice of the sum will be set apart for our most pressing need—books and other means of instruction. But we hope our Trustees will not wait for this remote contingency, but will supply our needs at once.

A Picnic and Shooting Match.

Our friend Mr. Charles H. Mannus, of Newark, informs us that the deaf-mutes of his city propose to hold a picnic during the coming summer, at Drakesville, Morris county. A feature of the occasion will be a shooting match, open to all deaf-mutes in the State—the winner to receive a medal, and the title of champion deaf-mute shot of the State. Clay pigeons will be used as the targets.

School Sports.

Paul Kees is quite a boxer.

The boys should begin to make arrangements for their ball suits.

Quite a number of the boys will go into training for the ball club.

The boys have added a pair of Indian clubs to their gymnasium.

Salmon, third base of last year's base ball team, has returned to school.

If some of the boys could swing a base ball bat with as much ease and effect as they do Indian clubs they would ruin some of the crack pitcher's reputations.

UNG REPORTERS.

ey Have to Write
nt This Month.

RRY LOVELESS.

to the country last Saturday and I saw an opossum. The am was on a tree. I whipped the opossum and he died and I took him home. My father was surprised. The opossum was cooked on Sunday at home and we ate the opossum for dinner.

RICHARD ERDMAN.

On Christmas night the boys and girls in the chapel had a Christmas tree. It was very pretty. Mr. Jenkins gave candy, books, oranges and apples to us. The tree was lighted with candles and had gold and silver tinsel all over it. Mrs. Jenkins gave a box of paper with a bird on and candies and nuts and apples and oranges to us. I think Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins are very kind.

KATE EHRLICH.

Two weeks ago Edna Miller took me home with her and she is very kind. Edna, her sister and I were playing outdoors and we were very funny. I had a good time at Edna's home. I thought the ice was good, and I was walking on the ice, and I don't know how, but I fell in a pond of water, and they were laughing at me very much, and they mocked me that I fell in a pond of water. I like to have fun with Edna. The colored men were dancing in the play-room, and they were mocking at the colored men's dancing. Edna and Florence tattled to their mother that I fell in a pond of water, and she laughed. I enjoyed my visit very much.

CHARLIE HUMMER.

Last Saturday afternoon Martha Bradley and Anna Powell went to the city to buy some things, and after a while they could not find their way back to this school. A man in the City Hall telephoned to this school and told Mrs. Ellis that two young girls were at the city hall, and Mrs. Ellis sent Dick Salmon and Paul Kees to bring them back, and when they arrived at the City Hall, they had disappeared, and both boys came back here and told Mrs. Ellis that they were not there. About half past eight they came here and they were glad to find the right way to this school. When Anna Powell came here she had a red face and she was happy to get back.

JOHN B. WARD.

Some of the boys and girls went home last December 22d, and they were glad to see their parents, brothers and sisters. I wished Paul Kees a Merry Christmas, and Paul's mother gave me a nice handkerchief and nuts, etc., and I thanked her. I gave a negro Jack in the box to Frida Kees, and she played and laughed, and she liked it. Paul Kees let the Jack spring up in the box, and she was frightened and screamed. Paul laughed at the baby. My brother-in-law gave me a pair of ice skates, and I liked them. Paul Kees and I went skating on the ice in the country last Christmas. I gave a statue of Jesus to Papa, and a picture and handkerchief to Mamma, and they were glad. I came to school last Monday, January 7th, and a boy told me R. C. Stephenson had some dumb-bells, Indian clubs and boxing gloves, and I was surprised that he bought them. I saw the boys swing the Indian clubs and dumb bells.

All Back Safe.

Our pupils came back from their holidays, for the most part, in excellent health and spirits. Santa Claus found them all out and had something nice for every one.

New Year Resolves.

We hope our pupils have brought back from home each one a full set of New Year resolves, and that these good intentions will stand the wear and tear of a hard year's work. Did you ever hear of good intentions being used for paving? Ask your teacher about it and what the proverb means, and don't allow yourself to get into the paving stone business.

What Jehu Did.

A boy in a Hoboken Sunday-School was asked: "What did Jehu do?" He replied: "He told the men to throw the Jersey Belle (Jezebel) out of the window."—*Ex.*

We know a better one than that, about the same thing.

"And Jezebel looked out at the window. And he said, 'Throw her down! And they threw her down. And he said: 'Do it again,' and they did it again. 'I say unto you, unto seventy times seven.' 'Last of all the woman died also.' 'And they took up of the fragments that remained, fourteen baskets full.' 'Now in the resurrection, whose wife shall she be?'"

The Georgia Institution.

We have received a copy of the "Anniversary and Trade Issue" of the *Tribune* of Rome, Georgia, of the date of October 2d, 1888. The paper is full of interesting information about the city of Rome, and about the whole of Northern Georgia. It contains a paragraph descriptive of the Georgia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at the town of Cave Spring, from which it appears that the work of deaf-mute instruction is fully appreciated, and liberally supported by the "Empire State of the South." We quote the following tribute to the Principal of the school: "Prof. W. O. Connor, who has been principal for nearly twenty-two years, has spared no pains in making the grounds the most beautiful in the State. The lawn, with its winding walks, sparkling fountains filled with many colored fishes, the great variety of trees, the many beds of rare exotics studding the grassy lawn, make a scene of beauty that will be a lasting honor to the untiring energy and exquisite taste of this faithful principal. No less careful is he in the internal management of the institution—every department moving without the least clash or jar, owing to the thorough organization, splendid discipline, and the hearty co-operation of his able and efficient corps of assistants.

The principal has been greatly aided in his work by the able and conscientious Board of Trustees.

This board has always upheld the hands of the principal in all his laudable undertakings, seeking solely the advancement of the interests of the institution and the comfort of the pupils." We have never had the pleasure of visiting the Georgia Institution, but we have some acquaintance with Prof. Connor, and the sort of institution above described is very much what we should have expected him to build up, with the material and moral opportunities which he seems to have had.

H. D. WALKER ON IDIOMS.

Some Sharp Criticism By Gurney of the Silent World.

Mr. H. D. Walker has an interesting article in the January *Annals* on the teaching of Idioms, and a writer in the *Silent World*, of January 17th, criticises Mr. Walker's views with much sharpness and ability. We shall not take sides in this controversy further than to say that "Gurney," the author of the article in the *Silent World*, is rather hyper-critical (we hope the type setter won't make it hypo-critical), in finding fault with Mr. Walker's use of the word *idiom*. Webster's dictionary agrees with common usage in giving to this word both the wider meaning, equivalent to what we speak of as the genius of a language, and the narrower meaning of a turn of expression peculiar to a language and incapable of literal translation into another tongue.

But we think that our brighter pupils might be made to take an interest in tracing out the way in which words and phrases come to get new meanings, and how words of common origin come to have very different meanings. For instance an *idiot* can have no conception of what an *idiom* is—yet, both words have the same derivation from a Greek word meaning peculiar, private, personal. The wise Greek Socrates said that it was better for a man to be an *idiot* (that is, a private citizen,) than to hold public office. Perhaps, if he were living now, he would think that, using the word in the English sense, the two things were not incompatible. So an *idiom* is a peculiarity of a language.

Again, we have a word *canon*, meaning a standard of judgment, or a rule. It is also the name of a certain class of clergy. There seems nothing in either of these meanings which is akin to that of the word *canon*, yet both words are really one, being the same as the Greek word *canon*, a reed.

The Greeks used reeds to measure with, as we read in the Revelation that the angel whom St. John saw "had a golden reed to measure the city." Hence a rule, or the person who judges by the rule, was called a *canon* or measure. But as a reed is long, straight and hollow, the same word was applied to a gun, when this engine of war was invented. Again, we can take a root—for instance "solve" which means "loosen" or set free. We speak of a man as solvent when he can loosen the fetters of debt by paying what he owes.

Water dissolves sugar, that is, it loosens and separates the particles of the solid. But the process of dissolving, and the liquid in which the solid is dissolved, are called a solution, not dissolution, which is something quite different. It is easy to see why we speak of solving a knotty problem, of dissolving a meeting and of dissolving views in a magic lantern. Also why we speak of a man who has freed himself from the restraints of morality as being dissolute. The writer is not an advocate of the free use of the sign-language, but in the hands of such an expert as Dr. I. L. Peet it can be used to explain and illustrate the derivations and kinship of words, with wonderful force and beauty.

Many of our idiomatic phrases are interesting when their origin is traced out. When a heavy, chilly fog broods over the country for two or three days, we can feel the force

of the expression, "under the weather." The expression "to pass the time of day with one," refers to the conditions which existed before the Trenton Watch Company began to supply a good timekeeper at about the price of one day's wages of a skilled mechanic. In those days, few persons had watches, and those who had, could not depend on their accuracy, so that one of the first things that two men would do when they chanced to meet was to ask the time of day. The game of cards furnishes a number of phrases such as "underhand dealing," "shuffling conduct," and the like. In fact, the study of words and phrases will interest and profit any one who undertakes it.

With the Palace Car Company.

Mr. William Cole, a deaf-mute, is in the employ of the Pullman Palace Car Company, as a wood carver.

Oranges in California.

The *Berkeley News*, of January 19th, reports a good crop of oranges, nearly ripe, in the orchard of the California Institution.

At Work in Columbus.

Edward Dundon, the celebrated deaf-mute base ball player, is working, during the winter, in the book bindery of the Ohio Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Columbus. He is lucky in having two strings to his bow.

Gone into Business.

Mr. W. E. Dean, a graduate of the Minnesota Institution for the Deaf, who has been for a number of years a clerk in a bank in Minneapolis, has gone into the real estate business in partnership with his brother.

Run Over, But not Badly Hurt.

A young man named Downs, in the employ of Messrs. Charles Walton & Sons, while delivering goods at the school on Friday morning, the 25th inst., fell under the wheels of the wagon, which passed over his abdomen. Dr. Barwis was at once called by telephone, and examined the patient, who was in great pain. The young man was taken home, and fortunately, turned out to have sustained no very serious injuries. The ladies of our household showed their sympathy in every way they could, and Mr. Wright was very skilful and efficient in superintending the removal of the patient to his home.

The Dog That Gets the Cake.

We have heard a good deal about intelligent dogs, and we understand that Judge Woodruff, of our Board of Trustees, has a beautiful Irish setter, presented to him by Mr. Burd, which can perform some remarkable tricks, but the following anecdote takes the cake from all canine competitors, we fully believe. Mr. Douglas Tilden, in his account of his visit to Mr. Dusuzeau, a French deaf-mute gentleman, relates this performance on the part of the pet dog of the family. "Mr. Dusuzeau spelt on his fingers in French this wise: 'Bring my hat,' and straight away it rolled off and brought the hat. Mr. Dusuzeau put it on and presently said, 'It is too warm, take the hat off,' and the hat was off in a wink. Again he said: 'I love you,' whereupon it licked his ears, wagging its tail joyfully. We can see no reason why that dog should not learn to talk in the sign language.

FOOTBALL IN JAPAN.

Yale's Great Game an Old Sport in the Morning Land.

"There is really nothing new in football," explained a much-traveled man, "to a group of friends as they went out to the Polo grounds. 'The game has been played in Japan for a thousand years, but there were some differences of detail in the rules. They couldn't play the Rugby game, don't you see, because when they began there wasn't any Rugby."

"The Japanese game was sadly effete. You can learn all about it in the 'Ogasawara Code of Manners'—the standard Japanese book of etiquette. It was a favorite sport of the Court exquisites who surrounded the Mikado in the days when he was kept in a glass case, so to speak, in his palace at Kioto, as too sacred to be seen by ordinary mortals."

"The ball was a dainty thing of cotton, and it was kicked around a neat-kept lawn by the gentlemen, while the ladies sat on the verandahs of the palace and applauded and sang songs and composed poetry. There wasn't any tackling or scrimmages or gore. If any of the gentlemen kicked the ball off the lawn one of the other players would pick it up on his fan—for they all played with fans in their girdles for use in case they grew warm with the exercise—and would hand it back to the kicker with a compliment."

"Whenever the gentlemen became tired they stopped playing and went back into the palace, where the ladies were, and had tea. You see, the Japanese game was rather different from ours. When I was in Yokohama I asked a Japanese gentleman to go with me to see a football match between two teams chosen from the foreign residents. He accepted my invitation, and then read up the rules of the game in his copy of the Ogasawara code, so as to commit no indecorum as a spectator. When we got to the ground the match was already in progress, and in the middle of the field we saw a group of furious, half-naked, hairy foreign devils, clinging around one struggling foreigner, who was trying desperately hard to get away with a round bundle under his arm."

"'Shades of Yortom!' exclaimed my companion, 'Where are the police! See that desperate thief trying to escape! And they will kill him! They have him down now, and are stamping on him. It is dreadful!'"

"As soon, and as well as I could, I explained to him the Rugby game, but with Oriental conservatism he said, after it was all over, and the players had limped home, that he preferred the rules of Ogasawara."

Superintendent Kerr Retires.

Superintendent Kerr, of the Missouri Institution, retires from office on the 1st of next March, on account of age and failing health. He has been fifty-eight years a teacher of the deaf, and is fairly entitled to the name of the Nestor of the profession.

The Union League Club's Ball.

The ball held by the new deaf-mute organization in New York, the Union League Club, netted over one hundred and eighty dollars, of which half goes to the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. Speaking of the Home, we learn from the *Silent World* that the Lady Managers of that institution got a fine Christmas tree for the inmates, at their own expense, with some assistance from friends outside.

Another Idea of Us.

It is curious to observe the deaf and dumb men, who are so often seen walking placidly in the streets conversing with one another by means of their fingers. The roar and rustle is dead to them, and their eyes are centred upon each other's hands. They walk along in the busy, noisy throng with faces indicative of placid contentment. They are, in fact, the most thoroughly peaceful-looking of people. They must have mighty interesting stories to tell, if the interest which they display in each other's gestures is to be taken as any indication.—*Medical Register*.

Two American Deaf-Mutes Meet in France.

Mr. Douglas Tilden writes to the *Deaf-Mute Journal* an account of a call which he made, in Paris, on Madame Dusuzeau, who, as Miss Tillie Freeman, was a belle in deaf-mute society in New York, some eighteen years ago. While on a visit to Europe an acquaintance was formed between Miss Freeman and M. Dusuzeau, who is, we believe, a deaf-mute of independent means and of good family. Contrary to the usual French custom, the young people made a match of affection, pure and simple, and they seem, by Mr. Tilden's account, to lead a life of entire contentment. They have one child, a boy, now attending college.

Inter-Marriage of the Deaf.

A reporter of the *Chicago Inter-Ocean* interviewed Dr. Gillett, of the Illinois Institution, in regard to the above subject, and the following extract shows that the Doctor does not share the opinions of Dr. Bell about it. The Doctor's opinion is entitled to far the greatest weight, as he has had a vast experience and knows what he is talking about.

"What do you think of these people marrying?"

"Just as I do of other people marrying. When they are able to maintain a family there is no reason why they should not, and every reason why they should marry. They have all the finer natural and social sensibilities that other people have, and receive as much happiness from the marital relation as others do; indeed, I believe often more, as their deafness isolates them from general society, and throws them more upon one another. It is a cruel wrong to prevent such unions, such companionships."

"But should the deaf marry the deaf?" "If the heart is thus engaged they should. Otherwise they should not. The same rule in this matter applies to them that applies to all other people. Usually they marry one another, but I have known as happy marriages between parties, one of whom was deaf and the other not deaf, as can be found among couples, both of whom hear or both of whom are deaf. Some of the most beautiful and touching instances of conjugal devotion have been on the part of one who hears to his or her companion who is deaf."

But is not deafness transmitted from parent to child?"

"Very rarely. Some kindred seem to have an abnormal susceptibility to deafness, but it is not usually transmitted in a direct line. It will assert itself anywhere in an entire kindred where there are favoring conditions. It much more frequently occurs in some other relationship, as cousin, nephew, or niece, than in a child."—*Rome Register*.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK.

Mr. John F. O'Brien Married to Miss Calcine B. Felver On Christmas Day.

On Christmas afternoon, Mr. John F. O'Brien and Miss Calcine B. Felver were united in holy wedlock, in the chapel of the De La Salle Institute, at Sixth avenue and Fifty-eighth street, New York. Rev. Father Belanger, the clergyman who has the spiritual charge of the deaf-mutes of the Roman Catholic faith in New York, performed the ceremony.

The church was well filled, as both the bride and groom are well known and very popular among the deaf and those interested in the deaf, in New York. Mr. O'Brien is a graduate of the High Class of the New York Institution for Deaf and Dumb, and holds the position of assistant foreman in the printing office of the New York *Examiner*.

Mrs. O'Brien is also a graduate of the High Class of the New York Institution, very attractive in person, and of a bright and ready wit. Both the bride and groom were pupils of our Superintendent when he was a teacher in New York. For the benefit of our female pupils we give a description of the bride's dress, hoping that the meaning may be clearer to them than it is to us. "The bride was attired in a handsome costume of goblin blue faille Francaise and moire, with hat to match, and carried a bouquet of white roses, lilies of the valley, and maiden-hair ferns."

We wish the wedded pair a life of union as long and as happy as the beginning was auspicious.

Drowned While Skating.

From Ohio comes the sad word that two pupils were drowned on New Year's Day, while skating. No blame is attached to any one.

Ex-Gov. Alger's Gift.

Ex-Gov. Alger, of Michigan, gave \$100 to furnish the Christmas tree for the pupils of the Institution at Flint. Now we are sorry that he did not get the nomination at the Chicago convention. If he is nominated next time, we will all vote for him.

Ohio's Good Christmas.

So far as we can judge by the account given in the several institution papers, the Ohio deaf-mute pupils had the merriest Christmas of any. The dinner and the frolics and the good time generally were the same everywhere, but the pupils at Columbus had a pantomime play, gotten up by home talent, and what we should think must have been the champion Christmas tree of the season with a gift for every pupil.

German Deaf-Mutes.

Superintendent Swiler, of the Wisconsin Institution, issued his Christmas circular in both English and German. An exchange criticised his action, whereupon the *Times* rises to explain that 40 per cent. of the 2,000,000 people in Wisconsin speak the German language, and that 70 out of the 203 pupils of the Wisconsin Institution have German names "ranging from Apity, through Danewsefski and Jankewecz, to Ziegenhagen." We don't doubt that Superintendent Swiler needs to use German as well as English, but we should think that "The Hunting of the Snark" might be useful in his school as a directory.

A Sad Blow for Mississippi.

We are very sorry to learn that the excellent deaf-mute school at Jackson, Mississippi, has been compelled, by the niggardliness of the Legislature of that State, to discontinue the teaching of printing, and consequently to suspend the publication of its little paper, *The Voice*. This treatment of the deaf is a Mississippi plan which we think as objectionable as that of the shot-gun. But, speaking of shot-guns, we must say that, in our visit to Jackson last Spring, we saw nothing to indicate that the colored people in that region were treated unfairly. On the contrary, we noticed many indications of pleasant feeling between the races, and of a disposition to treat the education of the negro as a necessity for the welfare of the State.

Nearly Completed.

We print the following, as requested. Mr. Jenkins has written for the number of copies to which our school is entitled:

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.
JACKSON, Miss., Dec. 20, 1888.

DEAR SIR—Circumstances over which I had no control have delayed the publishing of the proceedings of the Sixth Conference to a very late day. I am glad to say, however, that the work is now being rapidly done, and I am assured by the printer that they will be ready for distribution early next month.

A copy will be sent to the Executive Officer, or head of each Institution and Day School; to each teacher in the Literary Department of each Institution or School supported by State or Government appropriation; to each Institution, and to each Institution paper.

If your Institution is supported by the State or Government, please inform me by return mail the number of teachers or professors in the Literary Department. There will be a few extra copies, which can be had for thirty cents, including postage. Those directly connected with the education of the deaf, and not mentioned above, will have the preference when orders for extra copies are filled.

If you have an Institution paper, will you please have this published, and oblige.

Yours truly,
J. K. DOBYNS.

TERMS OF ADMISSION

TO THE

NEW JERSEY

SCHOOL FOR DEAF-MUTES.

TRENTON, N. J.

THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR Deaf-Mutes, established by act approved March 31st, 1882, offers its advantages on the following conditions: The candidate must be a resident of the State, not less than eight nor more than twenty-one years of age, deaf, and of sufficient physical health and intellectual capacity to profit by the instruction afforded. The person making application for the admission of a child as a pupil is required to fill out a blank form, furnished for the purpose, giving necessary information in regard to the case. The application must be accompanied by a certificate from a county judge or county clerk of the county, or the chosen freeholder or township clerk of the township, or the mayor of the city where the applicant resides, also by a certificate from two freeholders of the county. These certificates are printed on the same sheet with the forms of application, and are accompanied by full directions for filling them out. Blank forms of application, and any desired information in regard to the school, may be obtained by writing to the following address.

Weston Jenkins, A. M.,

Superintendent.

Trenton, N. J.